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Issue No 258

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HELP YOURSELF TO EVE'S £25 PORN MAG 'N' POSTER PACK ON PAGE 12

YOUR PUSSY-PROUD PARADE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF EVE VORLEY WELCOMES YOU TO HER LATEST PHOTO ORGY . . .

Golly, it's Garley pubes'n'all for just 170p on PAGE 4

Kirsten Imrie, Rachel Garley: that's just two big page three names to cunt-jure with, and you'll see'em parading all their parts, pubiful bits and all, in the pages ahead of you.

They're worth Parade's low, low price by themselves, but just wait until you see all my other bare-all bosom chums who are under orders from yours truly to stiffen your sinews, also going through the book this month.

And, yes, I shall be baring my never-less-than-wet'n'warm talents in a brand new showcase for Parade next month, but you needn't wait until then to join my fanny, sorry, fan club so you and I get to know each other intimately.

For a mere £20 (you'll see more details of V.I.P. Membership on page 15), you'll get my uncensored, uncut home video, masses of signed photos (with any message you tell me to put on them), a batch of my favourite mags for dirty dogs plus lots more besides. Here's the address again: Eve Vorley Fan Club, P.O. Box 56, Aldershot, Hants GU11 3YN.

I can't wait to hear from horny you, if you're not too knackered after my latest picture parades of today's greatest prick-stiffeners!

Love,

Eve xxx

TOO MUCH COME-HITHER CROTCH & CLEAVAGE COMING YOUR WAY NOW TO LIST HERE, PARADERS. . .

Katie-Ann's got a real feel for it on PAGE 59

Miss Bond has it off just for you on PAGE 8

Double your dick's delight on PAGE 73

Raw Recruit Dawn guarantees you the horn on PAGE 54

Heads down for Ann-Marie Dixon on PAGE 21

So, Sorry, No Cunt-ents List!/PARADE EDITOR IN CHIEF Eve Vorley/DEPUTY EDITOR Janie Hughes/ ASSISTANT EDITORS Tess De La Citée & Bella Rogers/PARADE PRODUCTION Terry McGurrell/ PARADE ART Gemima Pedlar & Kitty Katz/ ADVERTISING Debbie/ALL ADVERTISING & EDITORIAL ENQUIRIES Parade Magazine Gadoline House Whyteleafe Surrey CR3 0EA United Kingdom Telephone (0181) 660 0102 Fax (0181) 660 8958/E-Mail: http://www/gsp/co.uk/media/ DISTRIBUTION Portland Distribution 848b Melton Road Thurmaston Leicester LE4 8EL United Kingdom Telephone (01162) 693861 Fax (01162) 640042.

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PARADERS' WET-DREAM GIRLIE GARLEY:
RACHEL TO YOU!

You've been on your knees begging for more hairy views of top page three-er Rachel Garley, and here's the good news: a triple turn-on - three pages of throbbing Rachel showing off her pubiful parts, as well as those wellnigh perfect oh-so-suckable boobies of hers.

Now stand by for more world-class Page Three crumpet strutting all their stirring stuff exclusively in low, low-priced Parade - even better, reserve must-see star packed Parade where you got this one, or simply become a V.I.P.P. (that's short for Very Important Postal Parader), by shipping the cunt-fidential coupon overleaf, which means all our classy cock-arousers will make their own way to your bedside, leastways your doormat from this moment on. For starters, just wait til you see who's doing a turn-on turn (cuntal curlies and all) in next month's mouth-watering Parade!

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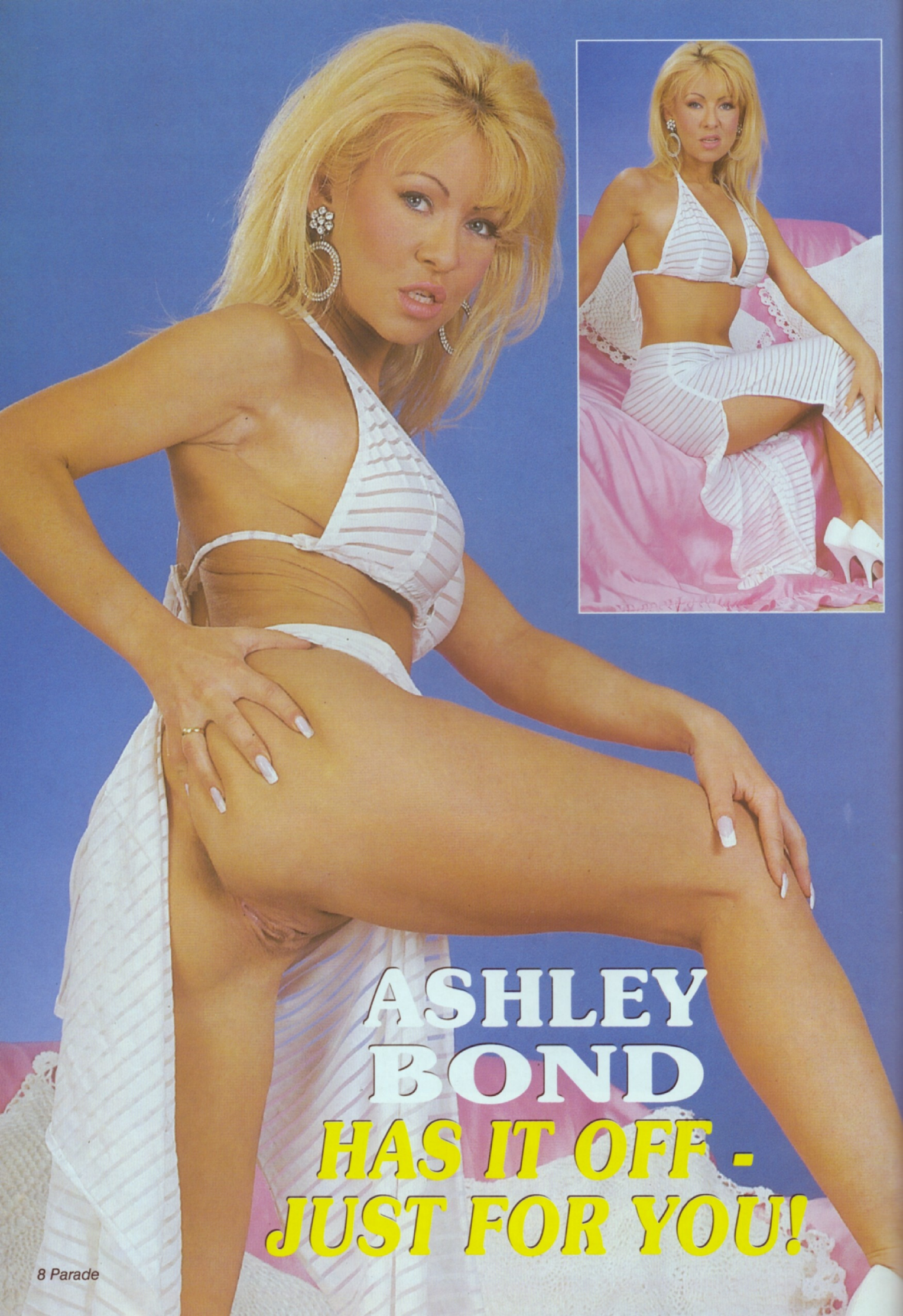
ASHLEY
BOND
HAS IT OFF -
JUST FOR YOU!

Lovely blonde Brummie, Ashley Bond loves that near fur-free feel between her legs, and knows how many shaven haven ravers love a close shave with great-value Parade every four weeks. So she's more or less had it off just for you, and Ashley says sex has never been better, what with nothing coming between her oh-so-bonkable bits and the close-up thrusting action!

And if you're seriously into young'n'nubile depilation sensations head next for Parade's fur-free four-weekly devoted to tender shorn-to-please fillies in close-up: we're talking about sexsational all-colour Shaven Ravers Magazine, of course, on sale with a bit of luck at your Parade magazinerie. Or, if you can handle nearly 500 pages of pube-less treats all at one go, fill in the coupon alongside bald'n'bold Miss Bond. That'll bring you the very latest barber-ic issue of Shaven Ravers plus five stunning recent back issues of the mag where hair is square for just a tenner all-in.

But hurry: this bargain offer for fanny-hair haters can't last forever!

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LET ME COME WHERE FANNY HAIR IS SQUARE. ASHLEY.

At An Amazing Bargain Price! please rush me the latest mind-boggling issue of pube-free Shaven Ravers Magazine plus five tunky 'n' spunky back issues for just a tenner (£10 enclosed) post and packing free. I am 18 years or over and really rate gillies who depilate.

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PARADE'S EDITOR EVE SAYS: BECOME ONE OF HER PERSONAL V.I.Ps!

Now Parade fans can become V.I.P. members of my fan club! £35 a year brings you all the sexy goodies that come with normal membership (personal, uncut vids of yours truly, etc) plus personal invitations to model shoots starring yours truly and other top glamourpusses, tabletop dancing nights, model parties and raves...all for £35.

And here's my address, big boy:
Eve Vorley Fan Club,
P.O. Box 56, Aldershot,
Hants GU11 3YN.

BY THE WRITE, PARADERS

PARADE'S RANDY EDITOR EVE WRITES:

Here's where you can let me really have it, full in the face Paraders if that's your style. Write to By The Write and tell me what you think about me, what you think about Parade, what you think about anything under the sun as long as it's sexy! And don't forget I love to hear all about your secret sex life (as do other Parade fans) if you've got something new to say.

That applies especially to secret lady fans of today's greatest-value men's monthly! What's more I'll give you a free year of Parade by post if your lusty letters or meaty missive makes it into print in here:

By The Write, Parade, Gadoline House, Whyteleafe, Surrey CR3 OEA

P.S. If you want to know more about me personally, simply send £1 (refundable on your first order) plus a stamped addressed envelope to yours truly, Eve Vorley, P.O. Box 56, Aldershot Hants GU11 3YN, and I'll send you full details of my videos, personalised tapes and cassettes, even my own panties that I have for sale, but strictly to adults only!

TWO AT A TIME - NOT ENOUGH FOR SAM!

Now summer's here, I hope we'll be seeing some of those sweaty all-girl orgies Parade's famous for.

Your two-girl lesbian get-togethers are fine but three, four, even more filthy ravers on the job together really puts the lead back in my pencil when the temperature soars.

Sam K. Hendon, London N.

You've been reading our dirty minds, Sam and make sure you're there next month when this torrid trio triple your turn-on. We'll name names then.

In fact, we'll know you'll be there now you've won twelve months of Parade for your mind-reading act. Then come our filthy foursomes, kinky quintets...and full-scale orgies. Lovely stuff!

BY THE WRITE, PARADERS

'I've never been a full-time lesbian, but...'

'She knew she was with a uniform freak'

'Then she got to work on my blonde-haired pussy'

DONALD'S DIRTY DREAM TEAM!

I've decided, after many a wank over Parade, that my dream team, when it comes to two-girl capers, would be Nicky Kennedy and Teri Anderson.

Both of them are real go-ers and there's something about haughty, sophisticated Nicky that makes my dick rise to salute her on sight.

Donald G. Keswick

Hate to send you elsewhere, Donald, but you'll catch the crumpet coupling that makes you come double quick, namely Nicky and Teri here, at it in the latest issue of our sidekick, Titbits, highly affordable now you're getting Parade for nix for a whole horny year, for sharing your sordid notions with us.

CAMILLA GETS STUCK INTO HER PUSSY PASTA

My boyfriend loves Parade and your other magazine.,Girls In Uniform , even more, but I'm wondering whether or not to tell him, as a uniform lover, about my summer holiday adventure - or if it'll put him off me forever.

I was staying with some rich friends outside an Italian city and they lent me their little yellow Fiat Cinquecento to do some shopping in town (shoes of course).

Of course, I had to park it in the 'wrong' place and when I got back in the blazing sun, there it was getting a ticket. And the police person busily writing it out was a pint sized Sophia Loren, but looking really intimidating with her shiny black boots, shades, an outsized revolver and other hardware.

Now I've never been a full-time lesbian but definitely have bisexual tendencies

I've decided, because she really turned me on. And suddenly I didn't want to go away (I couldn't have cared less about the ticket!) and acted really distressed and tearful , trying to apologise in my feeble Italian.

PARADE FREE FOR A YEAR

It could only happen in Italy, but minutes later were both sitting together in a tiny back street cafe, with her drinking a nearly solid espresso, while I was 'pulling myself together' with a large glass or two of the local vino bianco. We were on first name terms, parking tickets were being torn up, and she was telling me it was the end of her shift and suggesting she show me round the town. All this took place amidst a lot of very bad Italian and English, and giggling (and Gemma had a very sexy, husky Italian giggle).

Of course, we didn't have any problems parking her little Italian police car after the briefest of tours, outside her place when my gun-toting, five-foot-nothing police lady invited me up to her place for a drink, explaining that her flat-mate (somehow I guessed it would be a girl and her lover) was away in Naples, visiting her sick mother.

'I still recall those lezzy games'

'I stood above Rita, watching my dick move in and out'

'I told her...what a rim job meant'

'I felt her tongue tickling the hair around my anus'

I was genuinely a bit weary, especially having climbed the many stairs to her flat in the old picturesque part of the town. But I didn't get to sit down before her arms were instantly around me as I stood in her hall, having watched her triple-lock the front door (Italians are crazy about security). I was head and shoulders above her, so it was easier to kiss when eventually I fell back on the leather sofa in her shady sitting room with the shutters still closed.

It was all very continental. She was so serious as her black hair tumbled over my blonde hair, and then I simply lay back as she kissed my eyes, ears and lips, while feeling my boobs through my thin summer cotton dress.

But when she stood back and dropped her gunbelt - and everything else, I told her to stop, but carried on stripping off myself, to reveal my slender, very English Rose body naked - for her to do with as she wished.

Gemma looked puzzled at first but then the penny (or rather the Lira) dropped, and she new she was with a uniform freak. And she also guessed correctly that, while I'm not a full-time lez, she could do whatever she felt like doing to me, as long as she kept at least some of her uniform on.

It was lovely to be an old-fashioned sex slave and she couldn't wait to suck my boobs, then move down over my stomach to ease my legs apart - not that they needed much easing.

Then she went to work on my blonde-haired pussy, already sticky from tramping hot streets on my mini tour, chewing on my clit before sticking her tongue deep into my love tunnel, which I held open very obligingly so that Italian tongue of hers really could get inside me.

Eventually I had to let my kinky 'carabiniera' (I made up that word!) discard her uniform, but later that evening we played lots of lovely kinky games as she 'arrested' me and 'interrogated' me, doing all sorts of messy things with her truncheon and that revolver of hers (with the safety catch on, thankfully, otherwise I wouldn't be here to tell the story).

And I still recall those lezzie games when my boyfriend bonks me! Of course my hosts were worried sick when I got back much later. They'd been thinking of calling the police, little knowing I was already in safe and very sexy custody.

Camilla P. Chessington, Surrey.

Simply show your fella your subscription-winning confession and see how he reacts, Camilla. We reckon it'll turn him on and especially when he knows he's going to enjoy your Parades free for a whole, horny year!

THE SHAVEN BIRD I'D MOST LIKE TO PLAY WITH

My two favourite monthly reads are Parade and Playbirds Magazines and I've just seen a depilated blonde darling called Vivienne McCullen waving her curl-free cunty talents in the latter mag.

Now why don't you see what Parade's picture-takers could do with vivacious Viv's vagina? Those crinkly flaps of hers definitely got me into a flap!

Graham R. Leeds

Here's your depilated dream girl relishing that infamous hardcore four-weekly, Graham, and note we've steered this shorn-to-please, plucked chick into the pages of our sidekick mag where pubic hair is square: sexsational Shaven Ravers and see how you can grab it quick in this very Parade. It'll certainly grab you by your short and curlies, as will the free Parade sub you've just won!

MARTIN'S DIRTY HALF HOUR

I suppose I've been living (and lusting) dangerously, Parade, but I still get the horn on thinking about the dirtiest half hour of my life so far - the night before last.

After a summer hill walking holiday I ended up on a long distance bus with students, backpackers and other ne'er-do-wells heading back to London overnight.

I'd had a skinful before I got on the coach to sleep through the ordeal, but still desperately needed a coffee when the coach had it's compulsory half hour stop at a motorway service station in the middle of the night. The cafe was quite smart, but some of its customers were really rough. I'm not talking about the truck drivers, but the couple of old slags eyeing up anybody who came in looking like they had two pennies to rub together.

One looked like a very dilapidated Elizabeth Taylor (but was probably much younger) with far too much badly-applied eye make-up and lipstick, and tight but grimy jeans clinging to a wide middle-aged, hamburger fed arse. And I think she was swaying slightly when she caught up to me as I left the cafe gripping my costly coffee before getting back on that bloody non-smoking conveyance!

Continued on page 29

BY THE WRITE, PARADERS

Continued from page 17

'They're all allowed to grope my crotch"

'They always come ready to shag'

'These dirty old biddies are getting shagged for just over £10 each'

'Wanna good time, handsome?' she slurred - maybe it was the booze or drugs, or a combination of both.

I knew I didn't want a dose of clap or even worse, it was the middle of the night when your judgement's off balance, and I was semi-pissed and somehow her sordidness made me feel all the more horny: do you know the feeling Paraders?

'How much - and what do you do?' I answered, once I knew we were both out of sight of piss-taking truck drivers, or their mates.

To cut a long story short, desperate Rita would do anything for money (and she didn't have grand financial ambitions). And fortunately, it was a warm dry night so we didn't have to risk the Ladies or the Gents. However, I did calculate I only had 25 minutes to be a really filthy bastard.

Across the carpark, we actually found a grassy verge behind neatly parked-up juggernauts (mind you,she clearly knew the place like the back of her hand, did my old whore) and as a prelude, I had her on her knees sucking my dick like a good'un, ordering her and to suck and lick, but not nibble or bite it (I know all about the risks of infection from broken skin).

She knew what I was concerned about, and I had to admire her oral skills as I stood above Rita, watching my dick move in and out of her lip-sticked gob, with me holding my coffee in one hand and my Marlboro in the other. What's more, when I shoved my hips forward quite hard, she did all she could to deep throat me.

I still had 15 minutes or so and so I thought I'd really indulge myself before I came my load with this do anything tart. And the promise of another fiver had her flat on her back on the grass while I squatted over her mouth, still enjoying my coffee and cigarette, with her head in the crotch of my jeans now round my ankles. I told her what I wanted and what a rim job meant...

She lifted her head and then I felt her tongue tickling the hairs around my anus before her tongue pushed into my arse muscles and found it's way inside.

'I love that feeling,' I said, as she earned her money the hard way, using her tongue like a little prick, between sucking on my hairy balls and licking that very sensitive area behind them, like a real slut, not caring I hadn't bathed for seven days.

I couldn't take much more of this, of course - it felt too good. So I swivelled round and told her to wank my dick, now aimed at her face. She knew what I wanted and when I came, she let it shoot all over her face and between her open lips.

And another £5 had her licking my spunky dick clean afterwards.

So I was £25 lighter when I got back on the coach (as well as a load of spunk of course) but it was great value.

Of course I've cleaned up this letter a bit and left out some of the really disgusting things that old tart did for me that night. Like I said, Rita would do anything for money.

Martin D. Bromley Kent

Parade's giving you a free year's subscription as a thank you for not going into too much detail, Martin you perv!

ALWAYS IN THE SADDLE, THAT'S OUR KEV

If you're looking for sex-mad new talent, Parade, head for your local riding stables.

The women who come back after riding to the stables where I'm getting "work experience" (that is shovelling shit, but at least it's horse shit) are dying for a shag - and they often let me satisfy their longings.

Now I think I'll always find young horsewomen hornier than topless page three girls, because I know for a fact they can't get enough cock.

Kevin H. Guildford, Surrey

Then spend the money you're saving by getting Parade free for getting into print here, by splashing out on our sidekick, Girls In Uniform Magazine which feels the same way as you do about erotic equestrians (as well as police ladies, nurses and other dressed-to-thrillers). Here's a taste of just one of their horny horse-lovers.

A POLISHED PERFORMER

I'm having it off with my 56 year old, widowed Polish landlady, Parade. Nothing unusual about that you may say, but listen...

On the basis of payment my rent very slowly, she's sharing me with her Bridge playing chums. She says a 22 year old half-English, half-Italian stallion is too much for her and when I get back from my waiter's job every Wednesday afternoon before the evening shift, I have to serve tea and cakes to her and her friends (whose combined ages must amount to well over 200) - with me still in my waiter's togs.

Even as I serve it, they're allowed to grope my crotch and soon I'm stripped down and trouserless, while they giggle over their cards and confectionery.

Continued on page 42

BY THE WRITE, PARADERS

Continued from page 29

'Get it out then - and let's see if it's as big as you mouth'

'I sat back with my cock also pointing north'

'Fill me with your spunk, big boy,' she gasped'

Then, one by one, they take me off to the landlady's bedroom down there in the basement (my landlady would let that if it didn't mean she'd have nowhere to sleep) and I have to shag them, trying to hold back my spunk until I know I'm on the last one.

They always come ready to shag, wearing stockings and skirts I can hoist up easily, but some of those wobbly old thighs bulging over stocking tops, veiny legs, and grey-haired minges don't look any better for that. Most times I think about your Parade Editor, Eve, while I'm on the job, just to keep my prick up - and help me come in the end.

When I work it out these dirty old biddies are getting shagged for just over £10 each if I don't pay any rent at all. Do you think the new minimum wage laws will ensure I get a rise?

Stefano P. London W.2

It seems our Eve's making sure you get a rise, Stefano, and have a free year of Parade for keeping your old ladies very happy - what more could you ask?

PAUL'S PEAKS OF PLEASURE

I've just been mountain climbing for the first time, Parade, and wondered if you'd be interested in hearing about the most sex-crazed group of women I've had the pleasure of poking.

I'm talking about female climbers who seem to want to scale and conquer every prick they come near, as though it was Everest. But you'll have to pay for my holiday memoirs.

Paul R. Bristol

Sorry, we've already got horny confessions on offer from this ex-Paradame, Paul. But have a free subscription to Parade anyway. And you can catch up on the action pics of our curvy climber here via our Bargain Back Issues Offer - if you hurry!

ON THE GREAT NORTH EROTIC RAILWAY

Like a lot of Paraders, summertime means travel for me, and I've got to congratulate the Great North Eastern Railway (GNER) on their generous lavs - so unlike the cramped bogs on old trains.

What's more they're very clean (at the start of the journeys, anyway). Also I find GNER's female travellers far more sexy than your average passenger, as I'll prove...

I recently travelled from Kings Cross, London to Edinburgh and couldn't help eyeing up the pretty red-head student-type girl having a

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very frosty chat with her male companion on the seat opposite me.

She'd clearly not done it the night before with him! I could tell that even before we emerged from Kings Cross tunnel at the start of the four-and-a half hour trip, And when he was unceremoniously despatched to the buffet in coach G for sandwiches, I told her he must be crazy to rub her up the wrong way as she looked sensational.

I could have been told to fuck off - after all, I was staring at her tight bra-less top and skin-tight jeans encasing endless legs as I bullshitted her.

But instead she confided in me: 'I'm dumping that nerd in Edinburgh, but he doesn't know it yet,' she giggled - and what a sexy giggle it was.

'So there'll be a vacancy?' I ventured, feeling my dick beginning to press against my own jeans.

Then the doomed boy friend re-appeared with the wrong 'sandwich' for his soon to be ex. What a cow she was - he was then sent off to get the right one, long queue or no long queue.

'I'm off to the loo,' she told him as she left and she glanced at me as she spoke.

Of course, other passengers were watching this developing situation, but I didn't care a fuck.

'Want company?' I asked so only she could hear.

'You dirty devil,' she answered, but then glance back at me as she rose, as though challenging me to follow her.

When I thought about it I did feel like a pee. Two loos were facing each other and as she opened the door of one of them, I tried the door of the other one. It was engaged.

'Shit,' I said, my prick now feeling it was wanting to get rid of something but not necessarily piss.

'Use this one - you go first,' my flame-haired wank fantasy said, standing aside.

What I didn't expect was that she'd step into the cubicle right behind me, before I could close the door or get my cock out. But somehow my urge to pee receded even more as she said: 'Get it out then - let's see if it's as big as your mouth'.

I'm very polite with females and always do what I'm asked, so I fished out old John Thomas from my jeans. It was unfurling nicely.

'That looks very tasty,' she said just like that, then reached out, gripping it's top and moving into a clinch with me so that our lips collided, as a prelude to a really wet tongue-to-tongue kiss.

She was a really bright girl was Lucy - she could do two things at once, for a start. As we kissed messily in a meeting of tongues, her hand was gently stroking my length, pushing back the piss and bringing my spunk to the fore!

'What about your boyfriend?' I mumbled, as

'It went up her love chute like a gusher'

'Sharon... says fucking helps the baby on"

her tongue moved to my ear and my hands clasped her bum cheeks through those unbelievably tight jeans of hers.

'Fuck him,' she replied, simply.

But he wasn't the guy who was going to get a fuck at that moment in time, I thought to myself as I felt my belt being undone and my jeans being pushed down, hitting the pristine floor of the GNER lav.

'Sit on the loo - we've got to hurry,' my forceful floozie now ordered me, pushing me back on the loo seat as the train sped northwards.

As I sat back with my cock also pointing north, I had a lovely view as she peeled off her little boots and then her jeans, and finally tiny white cotton panties to reveal she was a genuine redhead, proved by a thick fluffy red pussy bush surrounded by a very white, freckly body, that so often comes with ginger and red-headed girlies.

Then she was astride me, holding my rock-hard dick and steering it towards her cunthole obscured by that memorable minge hair.

'What a lovely big one, far bigger than his,' she giggled flatteringly.

'I hope it all fits in,' I gasped.

It did nicely. Like a velvet glove!

'We've got to hurry,' she said, repeating herself, and suddenly she was proving how fit she was as she worked her cunt up and down on me, faster and faster.

She didn't need any support from me which meant I could fish out her little boobs with their pink nipples and chew on them as they travelled up and down in front of me, quicker and quicker.

I'd defy any young bloke worth his salt not to come his load double quick, what with the rocking of the train as it did its 125mph bit, and Lucy going up and down on my dick at the speed of a wanking hand.

'Fill me with your spunk, big boy!' she moaned, which made me come even quicker, and I had to yell out loud (hoping her fella wasn't passing by) as it went up her love chute like a gusher.

After all her talk about the need to hurry, I expected her to wipe her spunky puss with a bit of the GNER toilet paper (thoughtfully soft!) and be gone. But no: next she was on her hands and knees as I fell back drained, cleaning up (and stiffening up) my dick anew, with her pretty mouth.

And in the fifteen minutes or so that followed, we did it with Lucy bending over for an on-your-feet doggie fuck, and plenty more besides, thanks to the roomy GNER bog.

Of course, her boyfriend was still livid with her when I got back to my seat a few discreet minutes after Lucy, and he gave me some very odd looks when I mumbled something about lingering over the full English breakfast in the dining car.

In fact, I was fucking starving - shagging always makes me famished.

Jake McD Edinburgh.

Not sure that the GNER will appreciate your plug, Jake, but have a free year of Parade anyway. And let's hear from other Paraders about their in-train fucks.

MOTHER-TO-BE SHARON WELCOMES ALL-COMERS

I thought women were supposed to feel less sexy when they got pregnant, Parade, but my wife's mad for it now her stomach's expanding with a vengeance.

She says fucking helps the baby on, and I'm certainly doing my bit, a couple of times a day. But I've also discovered that half the estate where we live is doing its bit too - well, at least three fellas anyway, while I'm out at work to buy the pram and the cot, etc.

I've had it out with Sharon and she says a lot of guys are seriously into the attractions of pregnant women. Like I said, I can name at least three who are seriously into Sharon!

She says she'll stop putting it around when it matters - and I'm wondering when that is: when the baby's head pops out, perhaps? I'm as liberated as the next guy and I'm confident the baby inside her is mine, but do you think she'll stop fucking around so much when she actually drops the kid?

Keith G. Southend on Sea, Essex

Depends if she's in a maternity ward on her own, or with other mothers, Keith! Seriously though, Sharon shouldn't over-exert herself and perhaps she needs to talk to a shrink. On the other hand, where exactly do you live...just so we know where to send your free Parades of course?

PARADE: THE ARMY'S BEST RECRUITMENT AD EVER?

When I saw that fantastic military minx in your sidekick, Girls In Uniform Parade, I seriously thought about joining the army, although I've always been a bit of a pacifist.

Do you think there's any chance of me finding myself in close combat alongside any bird like her, before I commit myself?

Micky T. Middlesbrough

We reckon our Crowdpuller, Jane this month, combined with the pulling power of our Girls In Uniform star here will definitely have you heading for the Recruitment Office, Mick, at the double. And have a free year of Parade to keep you happy'n'horny just in case the army doesn't deliver all the dirty dames you hope!

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£25 PARADE EDITOR EVE'S GREAT SUPER SEX PACK GIVEAWAY FOR EVERY PARADE READER!

Your Sexy Parade Supremo Eve Writes:

All right, so I've gone mad! But I love the idea of you having a huge porn poster of me normally costing £5, absolutely free. And why stop there? So I've made up a huge'n'horny sex mag'n'poster package worth £25 for you hard'n'horny Parade fans to have for nothing.

This comprises that giant juicy four-colour poster above, plus The Bleber Kastje Adult Video Catalogue (cover price £5) with 50 hardcore pics of recommended vids, plus The Amsterdam Sex Guide (£2.50) packed with hardcore pics and direct sex contact lines. plus The Continental Full Entry Adult Mag cunt-centrating on oral sex, plus Sex Aids Illustrated which is just what it says it is - and more!

And how do you get hold of this £25 package? Easy! Just take the token below to any of the sex shops listed here or, if that's easier said than done, simply post the slip below with just £2.50 to cover post and snooper-resistant packaging!

Oh, and please note you don't have to be a member of my Fanny, sorry Fan Club to apply, but if you do fancy getting to know me inside out, simply head for page 15 where you'll find full details of my very sexclusive club.

Love,
Eve xxx

ADULT SHOPS
Callers welcome: Mon. - Sat. 9.30 - 6 pm (Fri. 8pm).
LONDON (Sth.) 14 Bourne Rd (Bexley Village) Bexley; 19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 BARNSLEY 3 Doncaster Rd BATH 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd BEDFORD 72 Tavistock St BLACKBURN 71 Darwen St BLACKPOOL 311 Church St BRIGHTON 11 Surrey St BRISTOL 75 West St, Old Market BURNLEY 124c Colne Rd BURY 94 Rochdale Rd CARLISLE 6 London Rd CHATHAM 18 High St CHELMSFORD 167 Moulsham St CHESTERFIELD 528 Sheffield Rd COLCHESTER 74 Butt Rd DARLINGTON 91 Victoria Rd DERBY 61 Osmaston Rd EXETER Private Shop 133 Fore St GLOUCESTER 17 - 24 Trade Offices, Cattle Market GRIMSBY 189 Grimsby Rd GREAT YARMOUTH 3 Howard St North HEMEL HEMPSTEAD 193 London Rd KETTERING 25 Market St KINGS LYNN 41 Norfolk St KINGSTON 203 Kingston Rd LEICESTER 116 Granby St LINCOLN 68 High St LIVERPOOL 63 Moorfields LUTON 74 Wellington St MACCLESFIELD 77 Chestergate MANCHESTER 54 Oldham St MARGATE 55 Northdown Rd MIDDLESBROUGH 14 Borough Rd NEWCASTLE 20/22 Scotswood Rd OLDHAM 95 Huddersfield Rd OXFORD 54 Cowley Rd PLYMOUTH 31 Athenaeum Place READING 108 Southampton St ROTHERHAM 3/5 Rawmarsh Hill, Parkgate SWINDON 7 Devizes Rd, Old Town WEST BROMWICH 19 Bull St, Ringway WOLVERHAMPTON 17 Broad St WORCESTER 18 Lowesmoor YORK 1st floor 12/14 Bootham. WALES - NEWPORT 16 Cardiff Rd WREXHAM 6 Yorke St.

STOCKISTS These are non-sex shops that carry some adult products incidental to their main business. They may not carry the particular product advertised. LONDON (East) 627 Forest Rd, Walthamstow E17. 34 Upton Lane Forest Gate E7. (North) 662 Holloway Rd N19. (North West) 659 Nth Circular Rd, Brent NW12 (eastbound before Staples Corner). (South) 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13. 1539 London Rd, Norbury. ALDERSHOT 266b High St. BIRMINGHAM (Cen) 43 The Building (above Open Air Mkt). BIRMINGHAM 487 Stratford Rd, Sparkhill. BOLTON 201 St George's Rd. BOURNEMOUTH 216 Holdenhurst Rd. BRADFORD 147/149 Manningham Lane. CAMBRIDGE 38 Chesterton Rd. CHESTER 5 Boughton, COVENTRY 34 Walsgrave Rd. CREWE 74 Edelston Rd. CROYDON109a Church St. DONCASTER 15 Copley Rd. FOLKESTONE 105 Dover Rd. HUDDERSFIELD 70 Bradford Rd, Fartown. HULL 263 Hessle Rd. LEEDS 209 North St, Sheepscarr. MANSFIELD 19 Ratcliffe Gate. NORTHAMPTON 8 Regent Sq. NORWICH 39 St Augustine's St. NOTTINGHAM 18 Carrington St. PETERBOROUGH 75 Oundle Rd. PRESTON 442 New Hall Lane. SALISBURY 125 South Western Rd (behind Station). SHEFFIELD Unit 5, 68 Division St. SHREWSBURY 40 Wyle Cop. SOUTHAMPTON 103 St Mary St. SOUTHEND 39 Eastern Esplanade. STOKE 62 Piccadilly, Hanley. WAKEFIELD 71 Doncaster Rd. SCOTLAND - EDINBURGH 60 Elm Row, Leith Walk. GLASGOW 319 Gallowgate. WALES - CARDIFF 9 Mill Lane. SWANSEA 3 Dillwyn St. N. IRELAND - BELFAST 31 Gresham St.

PARADE
£25
FREE
SEX
MAGS
TOKEN

COLLECT YOUR FREE HARD SEX MAG'N'POSTER PACK HERE, PARADERS
To: F.P. Offer Department/14 Bourne Road/Bexley/Kent DA5 1LU
Please rush me your £25 free porn package. I enclose just £2.50 to cover post and packing (please make cheques and postal orders out to F.P. OFFER and write your name and address on the back).
NAME & ADDRESS.....
.....
.....
.....
DATE.....
I am 18 years or over
(signed).....
parade

WELCOME TO PARADE! NEW TASTER PAGES!

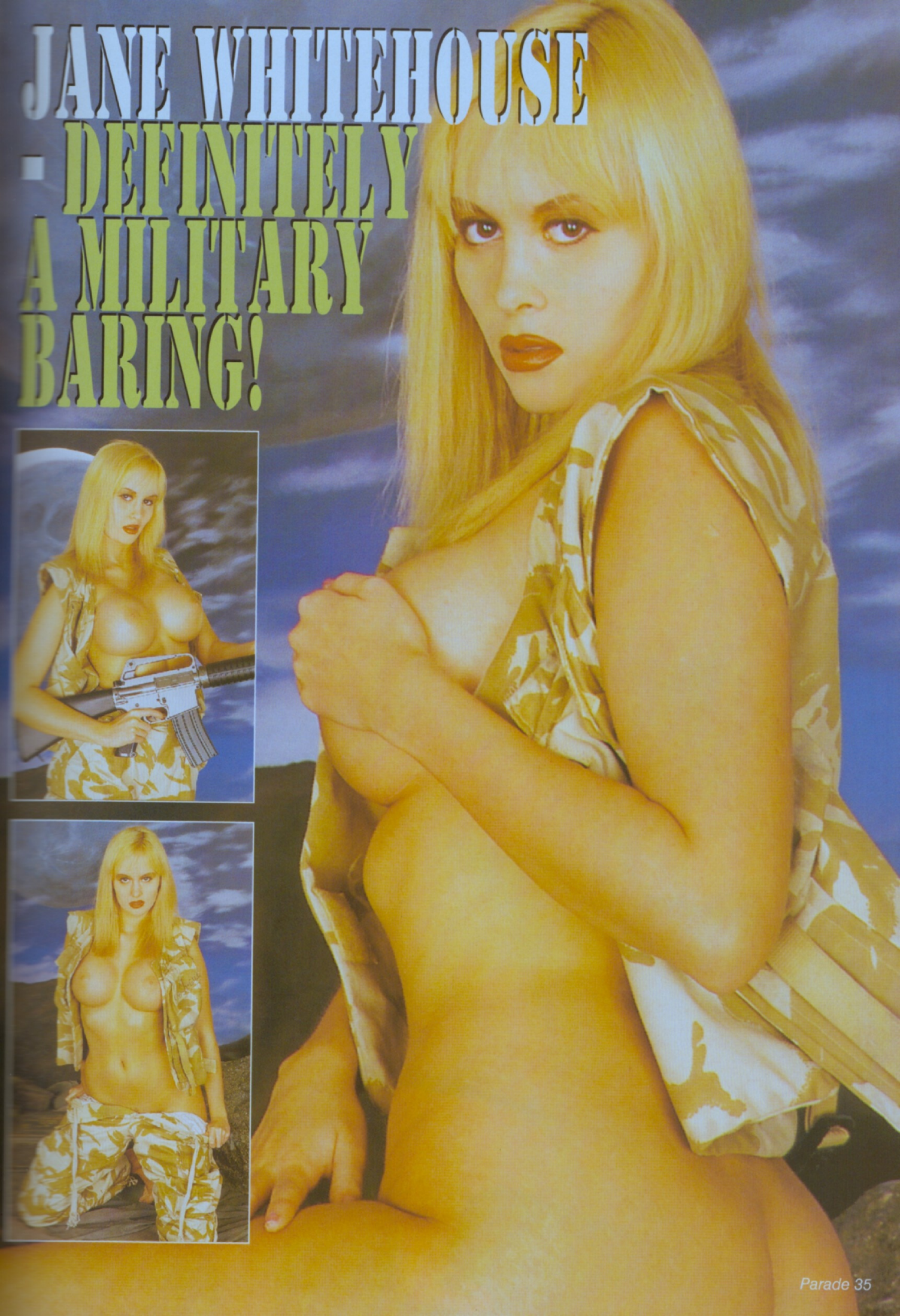
If You Fancy More Of Our Instant Turn-Ons, Simply Say So...

Here's where you can pick a Paradame, select a tasty sexhibitionist to go through the book in dirty depth and at lusty length in an upcoming Parade.

Now we give you just a spread of them spreading their wings. But soon you'll be getting to know them inside out - if you fancy a full-scale close-up cavalcade.

We kick off with stunning blonde, elegant Stacey K, readying herself for hornier thrills on her sofa.

JANE WHITEHOUSE - DEFINITELY A MILITARY BARING!



Dressed to kill and dressed to thrill, that's beautiful blonde bombshell Jane Whitehouse - with the same name as that notorious but brilliant Scandinavian-strength mag for hard men at your Parade newsagent!

Yes, she's armed and extremely dangerous is Wiltshire-born, 20 year old would-be weekend warrior Jane, who can't wait to join in all-night exercises with the lads - yes, she's really into sharp shooters and heavy artillery is Jane. ▶

I'VE GOT A REAL FETISH ABOUT GORGEOUS GIRLIES IN UNIFORM, JANE

So please rush me, under plain cover, the latest issue of amazing Girls In Uniform for which I enclose just £3 including priority postage and packing. I am 18 years or over.

NAME & ADDRESS.....

.....

DATE.....

To: Girls In Uniform Sampler Offer/Box 171/London E.11

parade

What's more, she can't wait to parade her well-oiled parts in Parade's sidekick for guys seriously into uniforms: monthly Girls In Uniform where you can really revel in military minxes, naughty nurses and nuns, pouting police ladies - you name it!

So make sure you get kitted up with kinky Girls In Uniform at your Parade magazinerie, or simply claim your front seat at Girls in Uniform's latest un-clothes show by posting the sampler slip right alongside our more-than-able-bodied squaddie!

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PARADE CROWDPULLER

Jane Whitehouse LIES BACK & SURRENDERS!

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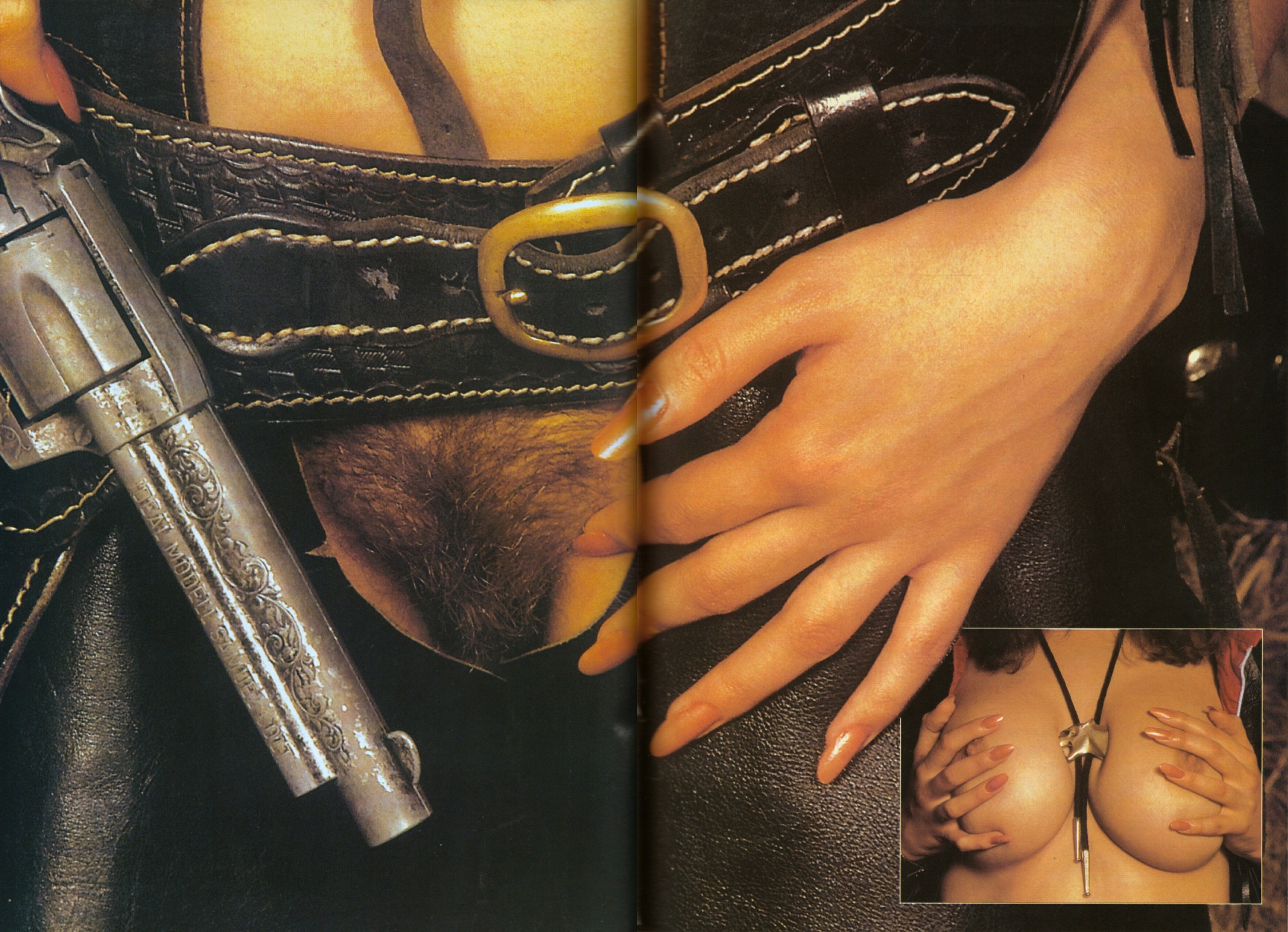
GUESS WHERE HORNY PAGE THREE-ER KIRSTEN IMRIE IS HOLIDAYING THIS YEAR, PARADERS!

Sexsational page three-er Kirsten Imrie's always had a weakness in her saddle for cowboys, so there's no need to guess where this horny high-flyer is heading this year for her horny hols, to make her fantasies about hunky'n'spunky Wild West studs come true!

And here's what the lucky lads of Nevada, and New Mexico can expect to see when tooled-up Kirsten gallops in. They're definitely in for a horny high noon once they've corralled this 36-23-26 star of page three of your favourite newspapers like Sunday Sport and Daily Sport. And the whisper is that The Sport has got lots of secret megasexy photo showcases of Kirsten which is another great randy reason for making sure you wake up every morning with The Sport: it'll be sure to have you firing on every barrel.

Of course, like most sex-mad Paraders, we bet you're a Sportman already, but just in case you've missed out on the Sport Newspapers' outrageous goodies so far, just make sure you get on down to your newsagent with the Sport reservation alongside pistol-packing, prick-arouser Kirsten - before the sun goes down!

parade



YEP!
I COULD DO
WITH A REGULAR
SEXY SHOOT-OUT
WITH SPORT STUNNERS
LIKE KIRSTEN, MR
NEWSAGENT!
So please reserve scandalous Daily
Sport and Sunday Sport Newspapers for me from
this moment on. I shall collect/please deliver with
my other, duller newspaper (delete as applicable).
NAME & ADDRESS.....
.....DATE.....
Hand this to your newsagent before sundown today to be up with The Sport
come sun-up tomorrow.
parade

NOW WITH OUR £500 BONUS FOR ONE LUCKY RAW RECRUIT EVERY FOUR WEEKS!

Parade's

RAW RECRUITS

Your Wild Wives, Bold Bits-On-The-Side plus Eager Amateurs & First Time Flashers Galore!

Here they come again, Parader's mixed bag of first-time flashers, eager-to-please amateur sexhibitionists plus your own wives (and bits on the side)...and don't forget, there's always that £500 in Raw Recruits' kitty every month for one lucky newcomer who especially tickles the fancy of our picture-pickers. And that's on top of Raw Recruits' regular fees.

So make sure those home-made trannies, prints, even polaroids (but no negs please) head our way first and remember, we love'em all shapes, sizes and ages at Raw Recruits, as long as they parade their parts proudly (including one pic at least of your model's face, for better or worse).

Here's the address for your horny handiwork, all you sexy shutterbugs:

RAW RECRUITS/PARADE/GADOLINE HOUSE/ WHYTELEAFE/SURREY CR3 0EA

Right up Raw Recruits' street, that's plumptious shaven raver Katie from Colchester, who opens up our parade of amateur prick-arousers. And her next stop's gotta be our sidekick mag, Shaven Ravers (see details elsewhere in this Parade, all you guys who rate girlies who depilate), with that mighty pubeless minge of hers!

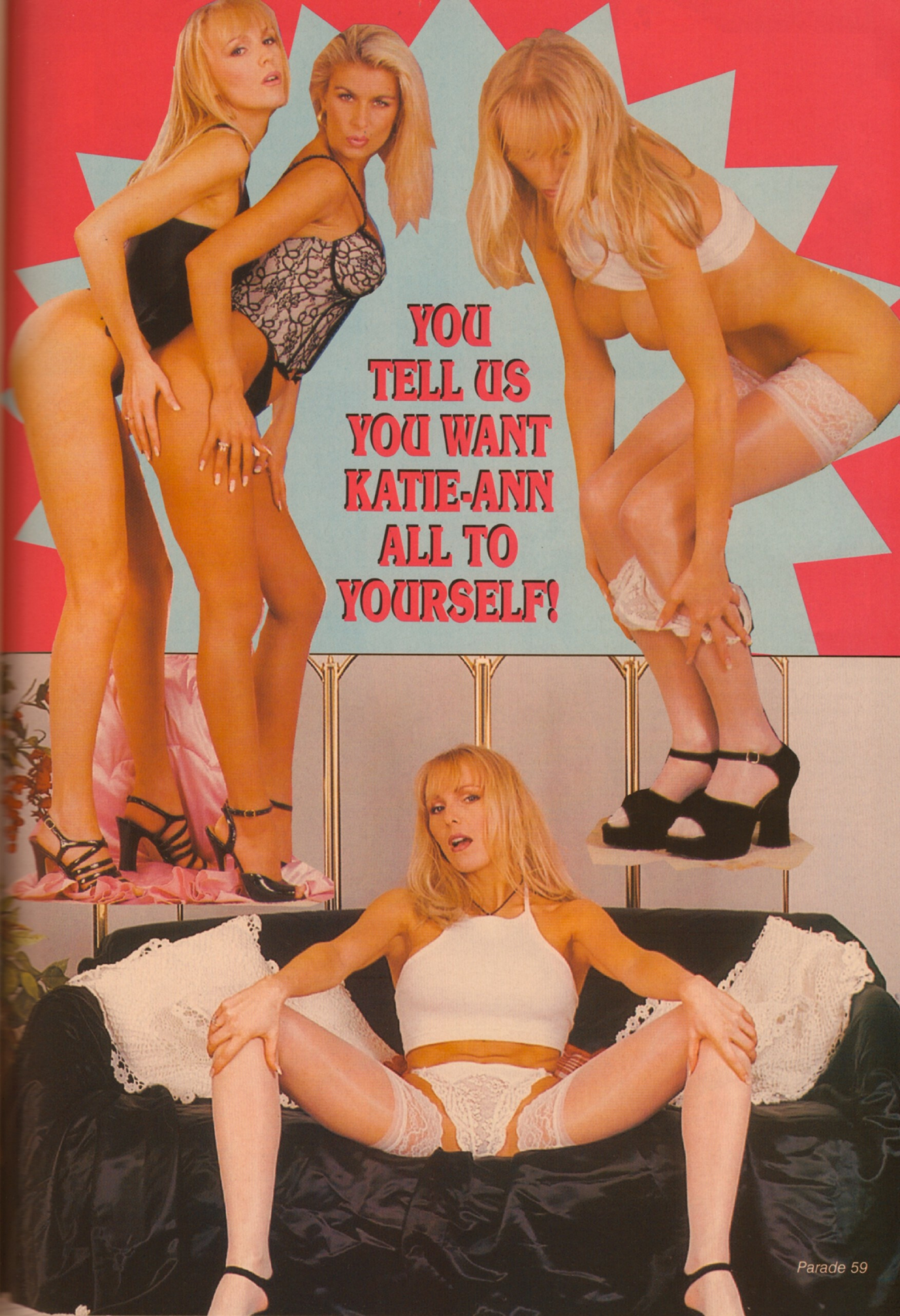
Raw Recruits fans begged for another innings with dusky Dawn here and so here she is, back at Parade's own photo suite, showing off those shady nooks and crannies of hers just for you.

What's more, this tawny turn-on from Tottenham is a very flexible funkster as you can see, so Kama Sutra here we come! Dawn loves proving there are always new angles on sex!

Okay, before you pussy-mad Paraders protest: we shall be doing a far more thorough investigation of blonde bra-bender, Natalie Shelton's sizzling assets in an upcoming Parade.

So look upon this flying visit by this 22 year old to Parade's London photosuite (where all newcomers are welcome to parade their parts, all expenses paid, of course) as a kind of appetiser.

And now stand by for an onslaught of ripe Raw Recruits next month. But if you can't wait, get to know other horny housewives on Parade-recommended telephone hot-lines like 00232-90850 and-90860, who love sharing their sleaziest desires with kinky callers - while the old man's out of earshot!


YOU
TELL US
YOU WANT
KATIE-ANN
ALL TO
YOURSELF!

Funny lot, you Paraders. There was Sport Newspaper star, Page Three-er Katie-Ann here, going at it hammer and tongues with knockout swing-both-ways Nicki Kennedy a few weeks back (and who can resist a two-girl coming-together in slurpy close-up?) then what happens next: you beg us to deliver a solo slot of sexsational Katie-Ann, so you can have her all to yourself.

Far be it for Parade to argue with loyal, lust-packed fans, so here's curvy Katie-Ann proving she doesn't need another girlie (even a lean sex machine like Nicki) to get her going - or coming.

But note, if you'd like to catch up on her kinky capers with her bosom friend plus lots more Paradames on their own and having lezzy larks with one another, simply ship the Bargain Five-Pack sampler slip at the climax of Katie-Ann's second coming for Paraders. That invites you to get to grips with all the hot bits of five recent pulsating Parades for a mere fiver - including post and packing. Work out that great discount for yourself, then head for your nearest mailbox - as long as you can handle over 400 pages of cock-stirring Parade sensations all at one go!

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YES, I CAN HANDLE 400+ PAGES OF PARADE'S CURVY COCK-AROUSERS ALL AT ONE GO!
Especially At A Thumping Money-Saving Discount So please rush me your Parade Five-Pack - 5 recent issues of Parade for just £5, post and packing free. Enclosed see my cheque/ postal order. I am 18 years or over.
NAME & ADDRESS.....
.....DATE.....
To: Parade's Bumper Back Issues Offer/Box 171/London E.11
parade

JOANNA + JENNIFER MEANS TWICE THE JUICE!

When two game-for-anything glamourpusses like Joanne Robinson and Jennifer Turner meet in Parade's orgyroom - sorry, photosuite - you can bet the sparks will fly and the pussy juice will flow, as they prove they don't need a hairy dick on hand to make their dirty day.

And snatch-urally they sought erotic inspiration from top men's magazines when it came to making sure their lezzy lust-in was mutually satisfying. ▶

So that's why our dirty duo are hugging Parade and another nameless but must-see monthly mag to their oh-so-biteable bosoms, before they got down to the business of stretching each other's talents to their fullest!

And if you'd like to meet a lot more talent-stretchers really spreading their wings, make sure you score with pussy-packed, amazing-value Parade next month, too.

So put your dick away right now and head for your newsagent with the coupon alongside Jo and Jen soonest, to make sure you don't miss out on all those page three-ers and other naked knockouts going through the book, exclusively in Parade.

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RESERVE YOUR FRONT ROW SEAT FOR PARADE'S NEXT PHOTO ORGY HERE!
Hand this to your nearest newsagent today, if you know what's good for you! Mr Newsagent: please reserve next month's knockout 170p Parade for me and every month thereafter. I am 18 years or over.
NAME & ADDRESS.....
.....DATE.....
parade